CYBERPUNK 2077

XOXO

[BARTOSZ SZTYBOR]

[JAKUB REBELKA]

[FRANK CVETKOVIC]

CYBERPUNK
2077

Cyberpunk 2077: XOXO #1 variant cover art by RION CHOW

CYBERPUNK 2077

XOXO

> Story
BARTOSZ SZTYBOR

> Art and Colors
JAKUB REBELKA

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> Letters
FRANK CVETKOVIC

> Cover and Chapter Break Art
JAKUB REBELKA

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CYBERPUNK 2077: XOXO

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CHAPTER ONE

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PARTY BOY

NO FUTUR

SODOM

ROMEO Club

TONIGHT ONE AND ONLY BUNNY

WHAT THE FUCK IS LOVE?

A FINGER BRUSHIN' AGAINST YOUR HIP...

EYES, TWO PAIR, LOCKED FOR A SPLIT SECOND...

EARS BATHIN' IN ONE LOOPED TUNE...

A NOSE IN WINTER SMELLIN' NOTHIN' BUT SPRING...

LEGS...A LAP WHERE YOU REST YOUR HEAD..

A STOMACH FLUTTERING, CHOCK-FULL OF MOTHS..

A SHOULDER YOU CAN LEAN ON...

FEET THAT'LL LEAD YOU TO THE END OF THE EARTH..

A HEART PUMPIN', BEATIN'
A RHYTHM YOU'VE **NEVER**
HEARD BEFORE...

Bhum-P-thum
P-thum Bhum-
P-thum Bhum-
Bhum-P-thum

Bhum-
P-thum
Bhum-
P-Thum

Bhum-
P-thum
Bhum-
P-thum
Bhum-
P-thum
Bhum-
P-thum
Bhum-
P-thum
Bhum-
P-thum

Bhum-
Puh-

BOSS DOG'S HERE, SCREW. C'MON.

GOT THE INTEL.

THE MOX, A PACK OF 'EM, IN A CONVOY. MAPPED ROUTE'LL TAKE 'EM PAST PALM VIEW AND FERGUSON. ETA: TWO HOURS.

THEY'LL BE HAULIN' MERCH. **AMPLE** MERCH, **VALUABLE** MERCH.

NOW, "THAT MONEY'S OURS"--THE THOUGHT YOU SEAR IN YOUR SKULLS.

AND THAT'S YOUR REASON TO KILL. ZERO 'EM ALL, NO MERCY.

BY TOMORROW, ALL NIGHT CITY'LL BE TALKIN' UP THE NEW SLAUGHTERHOUSE AT FERGUSON 'N' PALM VIEW.

YOU **FUCKIN'** READY?

YEAH!

I CAN'T **HEEEAAAAAR YOOOUUU!**

ARE YOU **FUCKIN'** COCKED AND PRIMED?!

YEEEAAAAH!

WHAT THE FUCK **IS** LOVE?

THE FINGER THAT BLAMES...

EYES THAT CAN'T STAND TO LOOK AT YOU..

EARS DEAF TO ALL EXCEPT SILENCE...

THE NOSE THAT SHRINKS FROM THE SCENT OF YOU..

LEGS THAT RUN FROM PAIN...

STOMACH ALL IN A KNOT, TIGHT AS NEVER BEFORE...

THE SHOULDER THAT'S NOT THERE, BUT FUCK IF YOU NEED IT...

FEET THAT ABANDONED YOU AT THE END OF THE EARTH...

A HEART THAT KEEPS BEATING..

Bhum-p-thum Bhum-p-thum Bhum-p-thum

..BUT YOU WISH IT'D JUST **STOP.**

'MEMBER THE THROW-DOWN COUPLE WEEKS BACK, SCREW? TYGER CLAWS?

TRY NOT TO BE A PRICK THIS TIME? LET SOMEONE ELSE SCORE A KILL?

BACKUP'S DROOLIN' FOR ACTION, TOO.

SHHHT!

THEY'RE COMIN'.

TELLIN' YA. MASALA STUDIOS. SYNTHLAMB? TASTED LIKE I WAS EATIN' FRESHLY SLAUGHT--

THE FUUUUUCK...?!

FLOOR IT, CHICA!

WANNA SEE THIS UGLY-ASS SHITLICKER'S FROWN GO SPLAT ON THE WINDSHIELD!

COMIN' UP PRONTO!!

THERE HE GOES AGAIN. ALWAYS THE SAME SHIT...

FINGER.

EYES.

EARS.

NOSE

LEGS.

STOMACH.

SHOULDER.

FEET

AAAAGH!

Bhum-
P-thum

AAAAGH!

HEART

Bhum-p-thum

Bhum-
P-Thum
Bhum-
P-thum
Bhum-

...P-
Thu
mp

LOVE? AIN'T NO SUCH THING

AAAARRR!

TRR-
TRR-
TRR

FFFUCK!

YOU'RE DEAD, MOTHERFUCKER! DEAD!

BANG

DON'T MENTION IT, SCRE--

BANG

MAKE 'EM EAT LEAD!

FUCKIN' WHACKED, SCREW, YOU KNOW THAT?!

TRICKER FINGERS SLACK.

MERCH'S GOTTA BE HERE. SEARCH THE RIDES.

YA FIND ANY BITCH ALIVE? DON'T WASTE AMMO, USE YOUR HAN--

KHE!

KHE!

YGH!

YGH...

OOOOHH...

YGH...

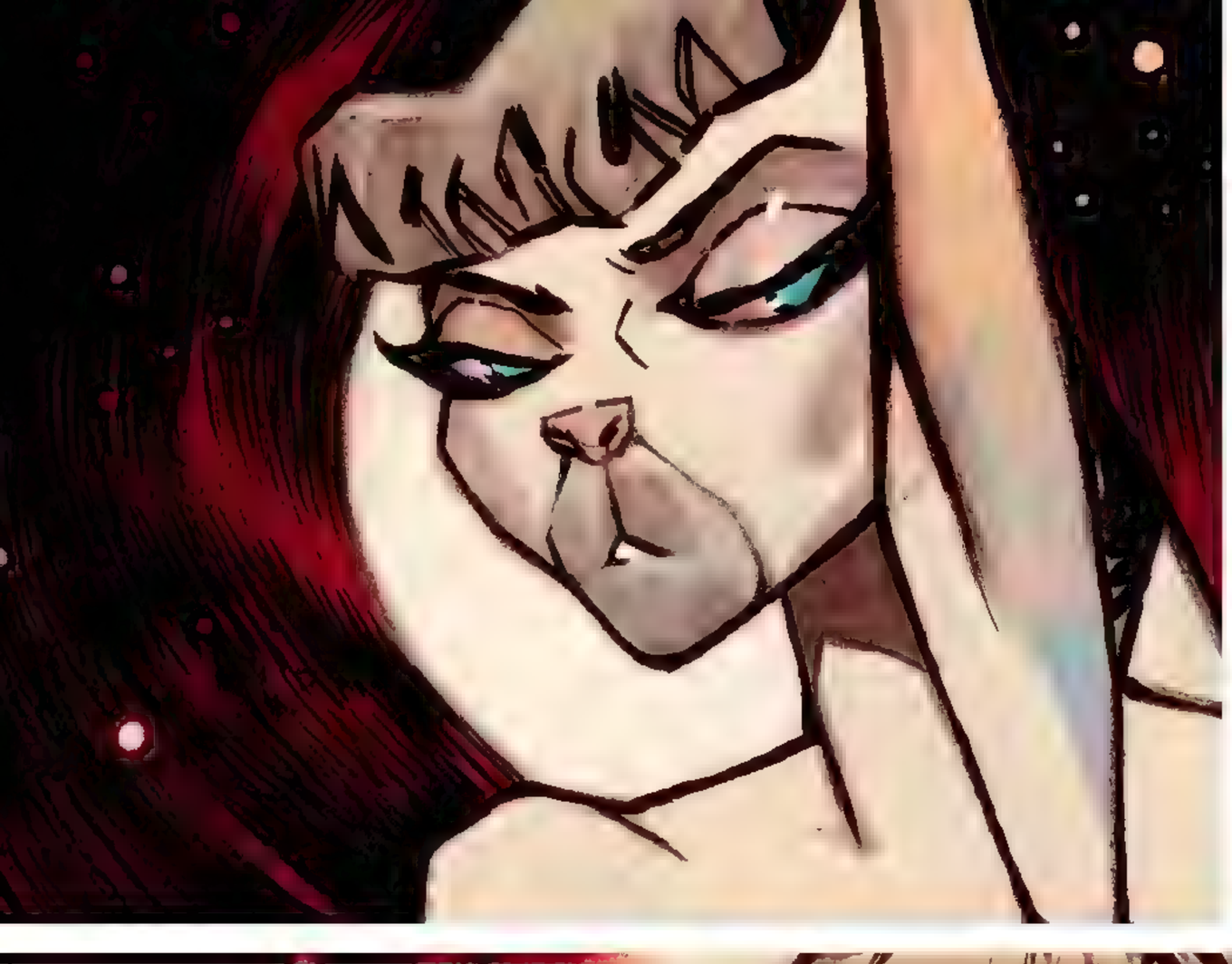
UGH...

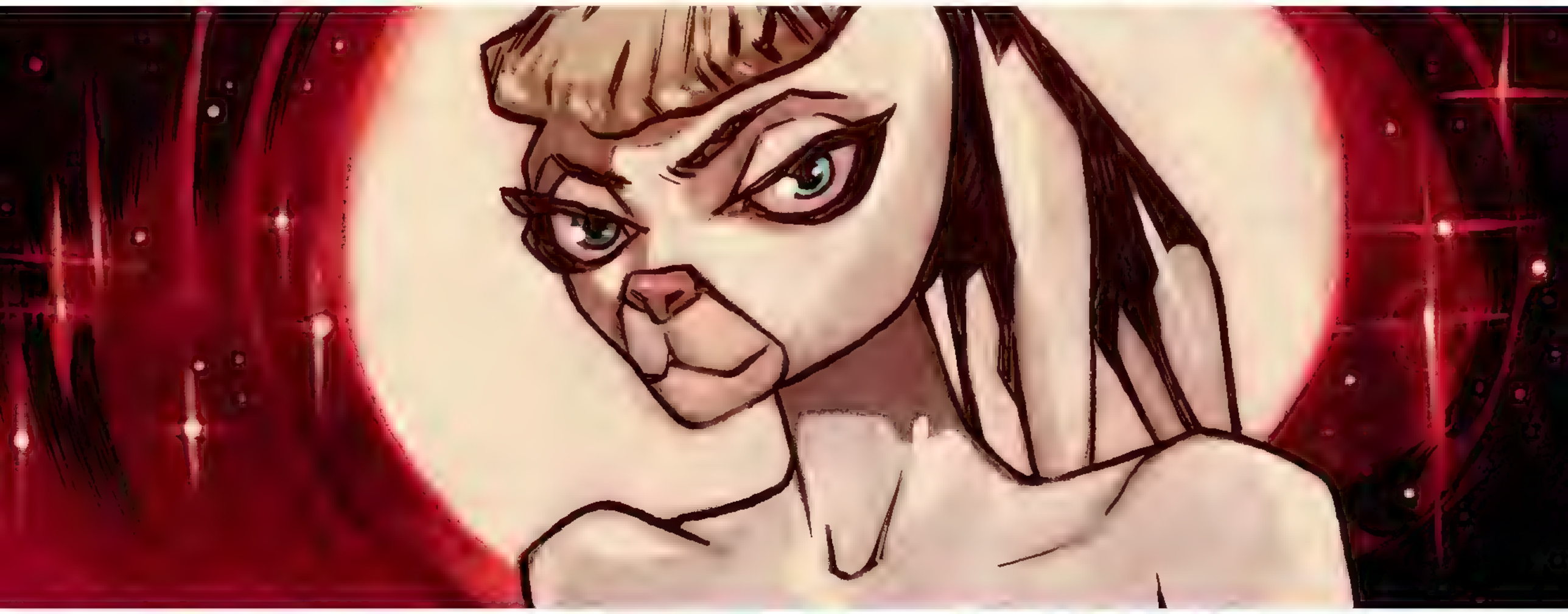
HUUU...

YGH...

UH?

FINGER
EYES
EARS
NOSE
LEGS
STOMACH
SHOULDER
CURB STOMP THE CUNT!
FEET
HEHEHEH...
SMASH 'ER!!
HEART
KICK 'ER FUCKIN' FACE IN, SCREW!!!
SO...THE FUCK IS LOVE?





AROOO
LOVE. JUST IS.

CHAPTER TWO

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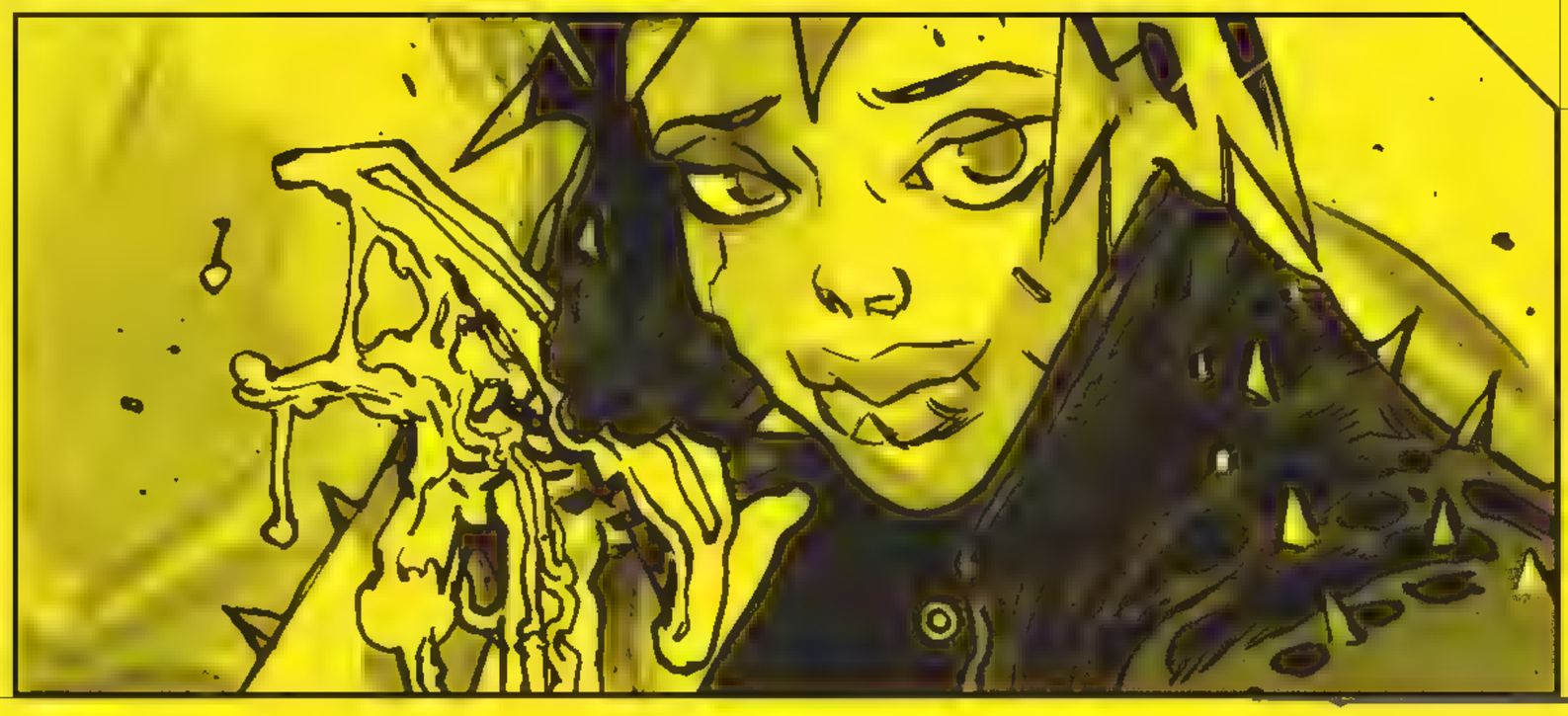

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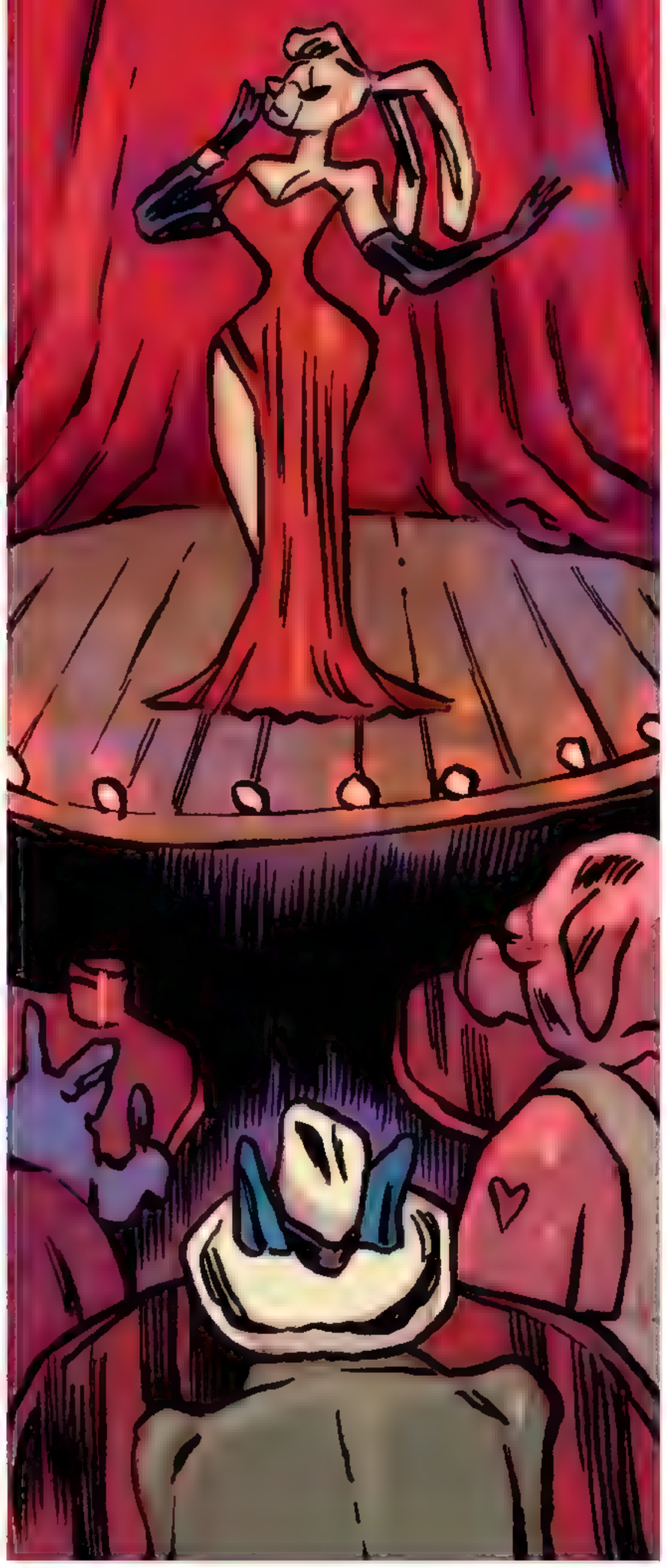
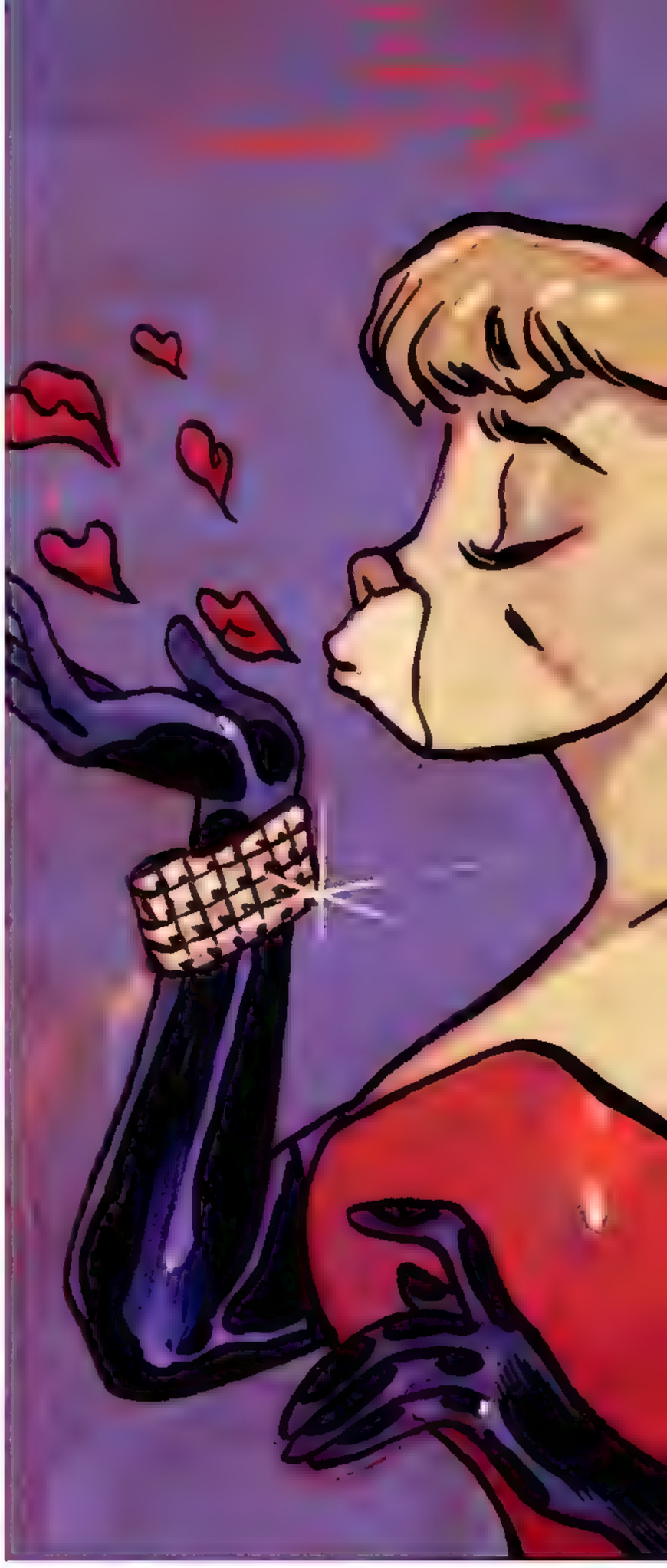
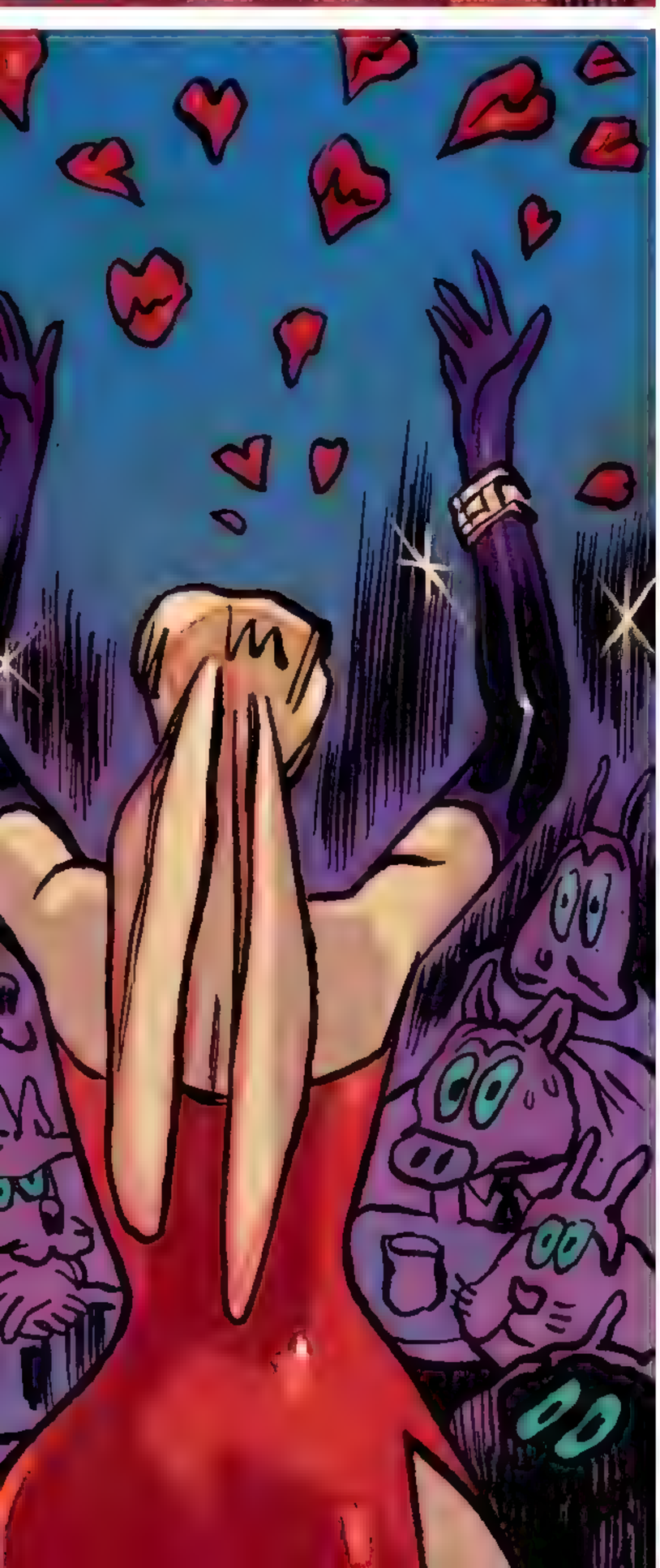




"FUCK'S YOUR PROBLEM?!"

CRUSH THE BITCH! 'NEATH YOUR **HEEL.**

YA FUCKIN' DEAF, SCREW?!

'NUFF OF THIS SHIT...

FINISH 'ER OFF **MYSELF!**

TICK-TICK-TICKER OR BRAAAIIIN?!

YOU CHOOSE!

HEART.

OR.

SKULL?!

SCREW?!

SKULL.

TRR-A TAT

T-TAT-TAT

HEH...

WHAT...

...THE...

...FU--

TRA-TAT-

TAT-TAT-TAT

TAT-TAT-TA

TAT-TAT

KOOH

SCREW?! P-P-PLEASE DON'T...

WE'RE FUCKIN' CHOOMS!

TRA-TAT-TAT-TAT-TAT-TAT

HEE HEE...

HEH... HEHEH...

TRRR TAT TAT

TRR-R-AT-TAT-TAT TAT

HAHA HAHAHA HA...!

TRRR-AT-TAT

HAHA... HAHAHA!

TRRR

HEHEH!

RAT-TA

HAHAAAAA!

TA-TA

HAH!

HAHAH--!

GET UP!

GOTTA DELTA.

FASTER!

HEY, HOLD UP!

THE SHARD!

HUH?

SHIT YOU WERE OUT TO KLEP, 'MEMBER?!

S'POSED TO BE **EDDIES.** LOTS.

SHARD **IS** EDDIES.

FUCKIN' MEGATON OF 'EM!

WE GOTTA BLOW.

SHUT UP!

I CAN FIND IT!

C'MON.

HIGH TIME.

MORE'LL ROLL UP ANY SEC.

FOR THE LOVE OF--WILL YOU SHUT YOUR GOB?!

IT'S HERE. ALMOST GOT IT!

'SIDES, YOU ZEROED **EVERY LAST ONE!** PRACTICALLY PAINTED THIS WHOLE BLOCK WITH THEIR BLOOD!

DI'N'T DROP 'EM ALL.

FUCK--

FUCK--

FUCK...!

AH

HM

OOOOH SHIT...FUCK ME...

BALDR HERE!

SCREW FUCKIN' LOST IT! COMPLETE! WENT CY-PSYCH, SWISS CHEESED EVERYBODY!

EVERY-FUCKIN'-ONE!

WHO'S THE GONK NOW?

TOLD YOU I'D FUCKIN' FIND IT!

CAR...

STOP!

SKREEE

STAY HERE.

OUT! NOW!

SLOOOOW.

KISS MY SWEATY...

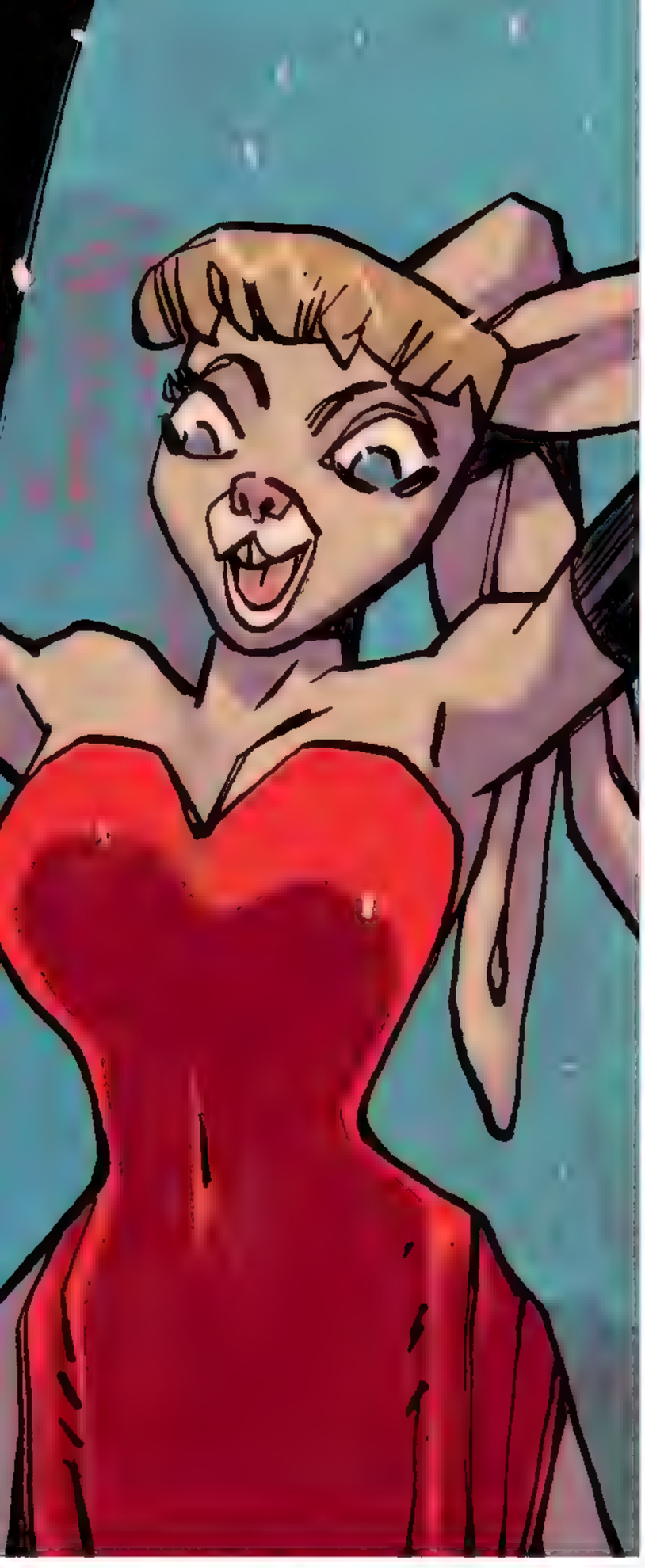
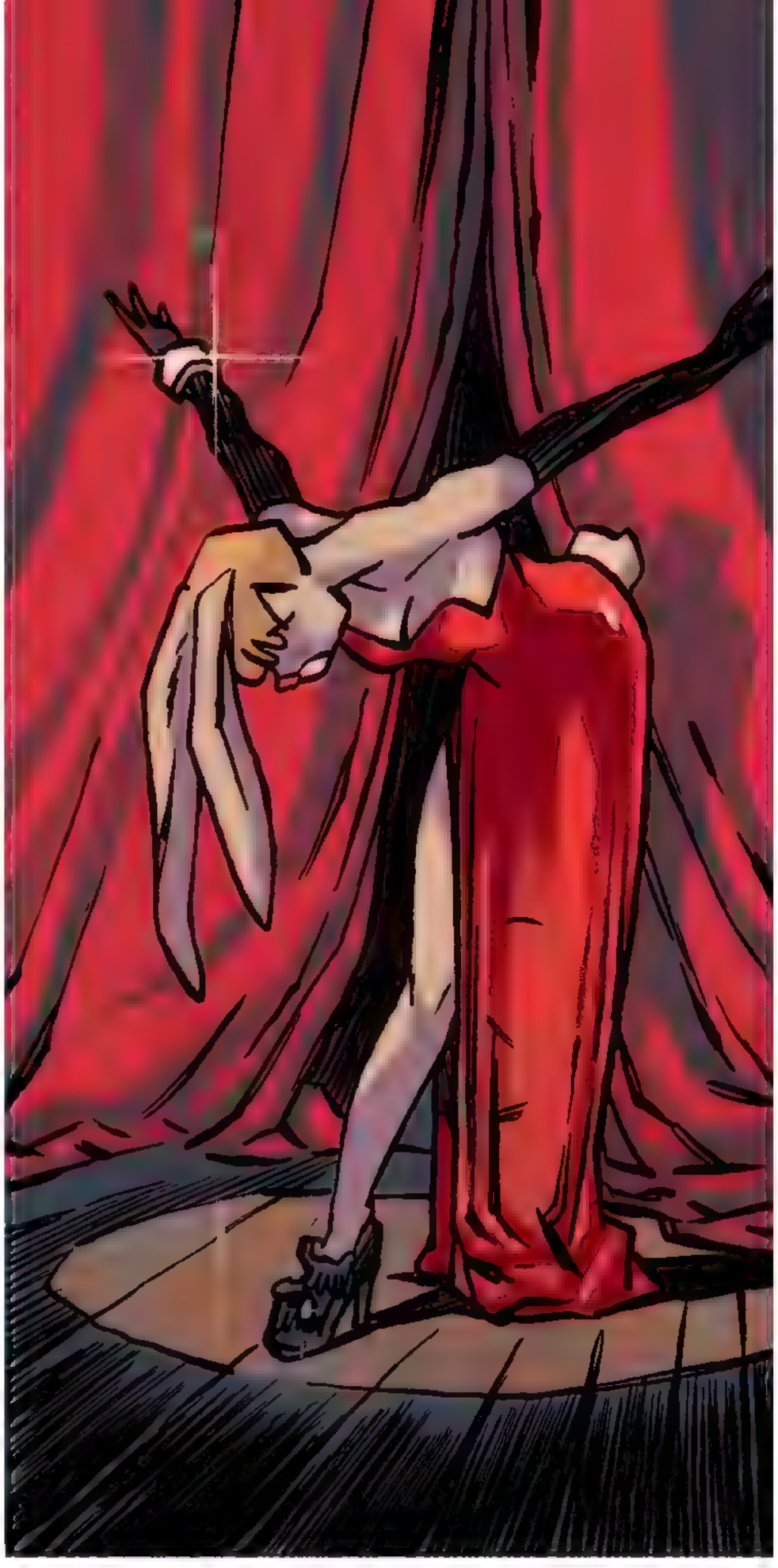
BLAM

...BUNGHOLE!

URGH!

THA'SS RIGHT!

DIE, YA BORG-ASS BITCH!

UGHHHHH...

STILL BREATHIN'? TOUGH MOFO NEED MORE LEEEAD...TAKE A LESSON...

DON'T REACH FOR WHAT AIN'T FUCKIN' YOURS, DICKWIPE.

AAAAAGHH!

AAAGH!

WHAT THE FU--?!

HAHAHA! HAHAHAHA! HA!

ARGHH!

AAGHH! FUCK! NOOO! PLEASE, BITCH!

HAHAHA HAAA!

HAH!

THAT'S RIGHT!

AAARGH!

FUCK YOU WAITIN' FOR?

START THE ENGINE.

VRRROOOOOOOM

YOU ALL THERE?

HUH?

LEFT A CHUNK OF YOUR STOMACH BACK THERE, CHOOM. FUCKER TAGGED YOU GOOD.

OH, THAT? IT'S FINE.

UHHH...

WHERE WE GOIN'?

SOMEWHERE FAR AWAY.

SAY WHA'?!

LIKE HELL!

WHAT WE HAVE IN HAND? A FUCKIN' **GOLD MINE!**

NEVER SEEN THIS MANY ZEROS IN YOUR PATHETIC **LIFE.**

CHOOMBA, YOU LISTENIN'?!

FUCKIN' **STOP** THE CAR NOW!

GOT THE HOOKUP, RIGHT? HE KNOWS HOW TO SELL IT! TURN THE FUCK AROUND!

HEY! YOU SHORT-CIRC'IN' ON ME OR SOMETHIN'?!

THE FUCK YOU WIPE ALL YOUR CHOOMS FOR...

IF NOT FOR THEM **FUCKIN' EDDIES?!**

Bhum-P-
Thum
Bhum-P-
thum

Bhum-
P-thum
Bhum-
P-Thum

Bhum-P-thum Bhum
P-thum

Bhum-
P-thum Bhum-P-

KRPPP

THOMP

WHRRK

SKREEEE

FINE.

YOUR CONNECT. WHERE IS HE?

YOUR CHOOM NEEDS TO GIVE UP HIS IRON.

GO ON.

THEY'RE FRIENDS. TO BE TRUSTED.

UM. NO.

FRIENDS, YOU SAY? THEY CAN TRUST **ME.**

LET 'IM PASS, ZEUS.

MAELSTROM, KALI. YOU OF ALL PEEPS KNOW THEY'RE FUCKIN' **WHACKED.**

WHAT SAY YOU WE HOLE PUNCH HIS BORG BRAIN, CALL IT A DAY?

HE'S WITH **ME,** GOT IT?! DINO'LL UNDERSTAND.

COURSE, 'CAUSE YOU DINO'S SPOILED LITTLE ITCH.

BUT I KNOW YOUR TYPE O' TRASH. Y'AIN'T JACK SHIT...

GASM
BAR

DINO!

D'YA
MISS ME BAD,
REAL BAD?

!!

BAM!

CHAPTER THREE

01100 011 01 110000

FACKME

TNT

FACKME GLUE

23 TONS

I WANT IT **ALL!**

WHAT THE FUCK IS LOVE?

A TONGUE THAT TURNS YOUR CORE TO MUSH.

A HAND THAT SETS THE BUTTERFLIES IN YOUR GUT ON FIRE.

AN ARM THAT IS YOUR ARMOR AND SHIELD.

EYES THAT TURN YOUR SKIN 'N' BRAIN CRIMSON.

A FIST THAT WOULD DO ANYTHING FOR YOU.

ANYTHING.

HEH, MISSED YA SO BAD, BABY, ALMOST CLEAR FORGOT ABOUT OUR GUEST.

CHOOM DESERVES A SIDDOWN 'N' GAB, AS I SEE IT. KNOW WHAT'M SAYIN'?

SO, FRIEND, LET'S YOU 'N' ME TALK. KALI...WHY'D YOU SAVE 'ER?

FOR THE CHEDDAR.

COULDA KILLED 'ER, SEEMS TO ME. GRABBED THE SHARD, HAD A FEAST O' CHEESE ALL TO YOURSELF.

YA TELL 'IM THAT, BABYCAKES? THATCHA HAD A CONNECT?

SHE HAD A HOOK UP, SHE SAID.

OR IS THIS GUY BLOWIN' SMOKE UP MY ASS?

HE SAVED MY LIFE...

I JUST... JUST SAID I KNEW SOMEBODY. WHO'D HELP FENCE IT, LIKE.

WELL, YA SCREWED THE PUPBOT, CHOOM. KALI WAS **S'POSED** TO FUCK 'ER GIRLFRIENDS-- NOT LITERALLY. SHE WAS TO KLEP THE SHARD, ALL SLY. THEN YOU WENT PSYCHO ON FERGUSON.

NOW NC'S GOIN' APESHIT ABOUT IT... WHICH DON'T MAKE IT EASY TO FIND A BUYER, KNOW WHAT'M SAYIN'? PLUS, MAELSTROM'S PISSED, ANGER IN THE AIR... PAYIN' PREEM EDDIES FOR INFO.

BUUUT YOU DID MANAGE TO PULL MY SWEET CHEEKS OUT ALIVE. YEAH, FEELS LIKE I OWE YA.

SO, TEN POINTS ON THE SALE OF THE SHARD? THAT AN' HELP WITH THAT GHASTLY GUT HOLE YA GOT? WOULD THAT SQUARE US UP? WHADAYA SAY?

OKAY.

HAHAHAHA!

FIRST MOTHERFUCKER IN NIGHT CITY TO NOT FUCKIN' HAGGLE. LOVE IT!

I DON'T NEED MUCH.

HM, RIIIGHT... DON'T NEED MUCH, BUTCHA ALREADY GOT A BUNCH...

SO, NOT ONE GODDAMN THING MORE...! KNOW WHAT'M SAYIN'?!

YA LOVE ME, BABE?

UUH– UH...YEAH! UUH–UH...

FUCKIN' SAY IT!

UUH– UH...I LOVE YOU, DINO! UUH–UH...

UUH– **AAAH!**

AH! HEHEHEH! YOU HEAR DAT?!

DEY TWO FLOORS HIGHA, CHOOMBATA. STILL, WE HEAR DEM BOOM–BOOM–BOOMING, HAHAHAAA!

OH, MY PANTALON! I DON'T KNOW IF DEY SIVIV DE NIGHT, HAHAHAA!

AND YOU, ZANMI MWEN? YOUR ZOZO WILL NOT EXPLODE?

JUST DO YOUR SHIT.

AAAH, AT LAST, I SEE IT, DE TRUTH!

MAELSTROM CYBERHEAD, FEEL NO TING, NO EMOSYON, IS DAT SO?

NO NEED TO BE SHY, ZANMI. TELL ME. I AM CURIOUS. YOU ARE FIRST MAELSTROM MAN I TAKE KNIFE TO, HEHEH...

YOUR RIPPERS, DEY NO LIKE TO SHARE...

SO? NO PAIN, NO TRISTÈS, NO TIC TAC IN DE ZOZO?! WHAT ABOUT IN DE HEART?!

AGAIN!

UUH-UH...I FUCKIN' LOVE YOU, DINO! UUH-UH...

DO YOUR SHIT.

NO ANESTHESIA.

HEHEHEEEH.

WID PLEASUUUURE...

UUH-
UH...

UUUH-
AAAAH...!

UUUAAAAAH!
AAAAGH!

HEHEHEH!

23 TONS

WHA...? WHY YOU IN HERE?

YA LOVE 'IM?

YEAH.

WOULD YOU BE MAD IF I KILLED 'IM?

IF YOU...? WHY WOULD YOU **DO** THAT?!

IF I DON'T, FUCKER'S GONNA KILL ME.

WHAT?! NO! NO WAY!

MADE A DEAL, YOU TWO. SHOOK ON IT.

GONNA STOP LOVIN' HIM IF HE KILLS **ME**?

HEHEHEH!

CRACK

HEHEHEH!

BIG DAY TODAY, CHOOMS.

STEEL YOURSELVES, THAT STREAM OF EDDIES IS COMIN' OUR WAY.

'M GOIN' WITH ZEUS 'N' ALBA. BE BACK PRONTO.

WHAT'RE WE S'POSED TO DO?

DINO WANTS US HERE.

YOU IMPLYIN' SOMETHIN'?

NOPE, NOT A THING.

DON'T WORRY THAT TENDER GUT O' YOURS. YOU'LL GET YOUR TEN-POINT CUT.

I'M NOT GOIN' WITH YA? WHY THE HELL NOT?

NOT TO WORRY, BABE. YOU'RE SAFER HERE. LOVE YA.

STILL THINK HE'S **NOT** OUT TO KILL ME?

THEN RUN, NOW! GOT YOUR CHANCE.

THE FUCK YOU STILL DOIN' HERE IF YOU THINK THIS IS A TRAP?

WHAT IF HE WANTS YOU OUTTA THE WAY, TOO?

HE DOESN'T.

23 TONS

НЕНЕНЕН!

FESS UP, WANT THE TRUTH.

WHY DIDN'T YA DO IT?

WHY DIDN'T YA KILL ME?

AND WHY THE FUCK YA STILL HERE?

REMEMBERIN', WHEN I WAS A KID, THERE WAS THIS CARTOON I LIKED...

'BOUT A WOLF AND A... BUNNY.

STARTED WITH THE WOLF JUST PLAIN SEEIN' THE BUNNY ONE DAY. AND SOMETHIN' HAPPENED TO 'IM, INSIDE 'IM.

KID IN ME DIDN'T GET WHY, BUT ONCE HE SAW 'ER, HE JUST COULDN'T HELP HIMSELF, COULDN'T HELP BUT...HM...

I DUNNO. I JUST FUCKIN' LOVED THE CARTOON.

HEH...KIDS' SHOWS, I MEAN, SOME OF 'EM COULD JUST FUCK WITH YOUR HEAD, FLIP YOUR BRAIN UPSIDE DOWN.

THINK YOU SHOULD DO WHAT HE'S ASKIN'.

DINO

If u luv me, go 2 bedroom Now

HOW'D IT END?

WELL, AT THE VERY END THE WOLF--

DINO DINO

SORRY. DINO! PROLLY.

AAARGH!

23 TONS

23 TONS

CHAPTER FOUR

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WHAT THE FUCK IS LOVE?

23 TONS

23 TONS

BAM

EYES... EYES THAT GAZE INTO THE FUTURE WITH YOU...

FISTS THAT'LL FORGE THAT FUTURE, MAKE SHIT HAPPEN...

BLAM TRR TRR TRRR RAT-TAT TAT-TAT

EARS WILLIN', YEARNIN' TO HEAR YOUR VOICE...

RAT-TAT TAT-TAT TAT

TRRT TRRT

HIT THE FLOOR! DON'T FUCKIN' MOVE! NOT ONE STEP CLOSER, BITCH!

RAT TAT TAT TRRT

A FACE THAT GOES BRIGHT LIKE THE SUN WHEN IT SEES YA...

BLAM BLAM BLAM

YOU SHIT-LICKIN'--

--SCUM!

TORRAT-TAT-TAT

RAT-TAT-TAT-TAT

AN ARM THAT'S THERE WHEN YOU NEED IT, HUGGIN' YOU CLOOOSE...

THUMP

THUMP

SMOOSH

S-STAND UP.

D-DON'TCHA MOVE A MUSCLE! NOT ONE MUSCLE!

THE FUUUCK, SCREW?!

THE FUCK'D YA HAVE TO DO ALL THAT FOR?! WHY, SCREW, WHY?!

JUST 'CUZ I--

HEAR THAT, CALIBER? HEAR WHAT THIS SHITBAG SAYS?!

OUR CHOOMS, BROS, SISES! TWENTY PLUS OF 'EM--"JUST 'CUZ HE..." JUST 'CUZ HIS CHROMED-OUT HEAD SHORT-CIRC'D!

LEMME ZERO 'IM, DAMMIT! BEGGIN' YA!

NO.

TOO EASY. DEATH'D BE A KINDNESS. MOTHERFUCKER'S GOTTA SUFFER, GONNA SUFFER.

FODDER FOR SCAVS, THAT WHAT **HE** IS. GIVE 'IM AWAY, NO CHARGE. SCAVS'LL GO TO TOWN ON 'IM. WI' GUSTO.

STRIP 'IM DOWN FOR CHROME, IMPLANT AT A TIME. AAALLLL THE WAY DOWN TO DEAD MEAT SCRAPS.

GET THIS BLOODRAG OUTTA MY SIGHT!

AN' I WANNA SEE THE CHICK, FUCKIN' CHEEKY DINO'S PIECE O' ASS.

THE FUCK IS LOVE?

XOXO

EYES THAT POP OUTTA THEIR HEAD WHEN THEY SPOT YA.

FEET THAT'D TRAMP, TRAMP AFTER YA TO THE END OF THE EARTH...

A BRAIN THAT TWISTS ITSELF INTO A KNOT AT THE THOUGHT OF YA..

EARS THAT PRICK UP AT THE SOUND OF YOUR VOICE

"BELIEVE IN LOVE, DOLL?"

DON'T HEAR NO ANSWER, SO LEMME REPHRASE...

DINO-- BELIEVE THAT DAWG LOVES YA?

UM... MEANIN'...?

DINO WAS WISE TO OUR WANTIN' THE SHARD. HE GONNA BE WISE, TOO, THAT HE BE FUCKED IF HE SELL IT ON.

SLAUGHTER SCREW DONE PERPETRATED? WIND IN D'S SAILS. HE GOT A HEAD ON THAT NECK.

KNEW WE GONNA BE HUNTIN' SCREW'S BALLS 'N' ASS. PROMISED US THAT RAT AND HALF THE CHEDDAR FROM THE SHARD... WON SOME TIME FOR HISSELF AN' HIS CREW.

SO MY QUERY'S THIS--YOU THINK YOU HIS? HIS SQUEEZE? IMPO 'NUFF FOR HIM TO COME BACK FOR YA WITH OUR HALF OF THE EDS?

ERR...YEAH... YES! HE'LL BE BACK, MOST DEF!

GOTCHA. SO YOU BELIEVE IN LOVE OR NOT, DOLL?

AND, UH... SCREW?

"WHERE'S HE AT? HE ALIVE?"

23 TONS

SPFF

WWW

OUFF!

YGH!

EEEGH!

AAAAH!

YEAH, HE ALIVE...

"...AND I FOR ONE HOPE HE STAY THAT WAY FOR A LOOOOONG TIME."

HE DESERVE IT.

"BUT WHY YOU CARE? THINKIN' HE GONNA COME SAVE YA ASS?"

TWEEK TWEEK

!!!

AAAGGH!

VVVRRRR

AAARRGH!

AAAAA!

ghyy blhgg qhgreggg...!

UGH

AAAARRRGH!

A MOUTH THAT HOWLS OUT, IN PLEASURE AT YOUR TOUCH.

A GUT FILLED WITH BUTTERFLIES THAT PANIC WHEN YOU'RE NEAR...

FLOSH

GET THE FUCKIN' AXE! WON'T GET IT OFF WITHOUT IT!

HEHEHEH! THAT'S IT! AXES GET SHIT DONE, MAN!

A'RIGHT. IT'S OUT. SEE HOW LONG HE LASTS NOW!

A HEART THAT RACES AT THE MERE THOUGHT OF YA...

GUESS YOUR BOY NOT COMIN'...

FFT

WE COULDA LEFT IT, COULDA LEFT...

HUH?

ASKED ME. YA ASKED ME IF I BELIEVE IN LOVE.

JUST PASSED SIX MINUTES. SECOND HEART'S BEEN OUT A FULL SIX.

HOW'S HE DOIN'? WHAT'S THE STATUS?

AAAAAGHH!

IN-FUCKING-CREDIBLE.

BASTARD'S BREATHI--

TEETH, BITIN' GENTLY, TO GIVE YA THE SHIVERS..

FUUUUUCK ME...!

FEET THAT'LL BRING YOU BACK FROM THE END OF THE EARTH..

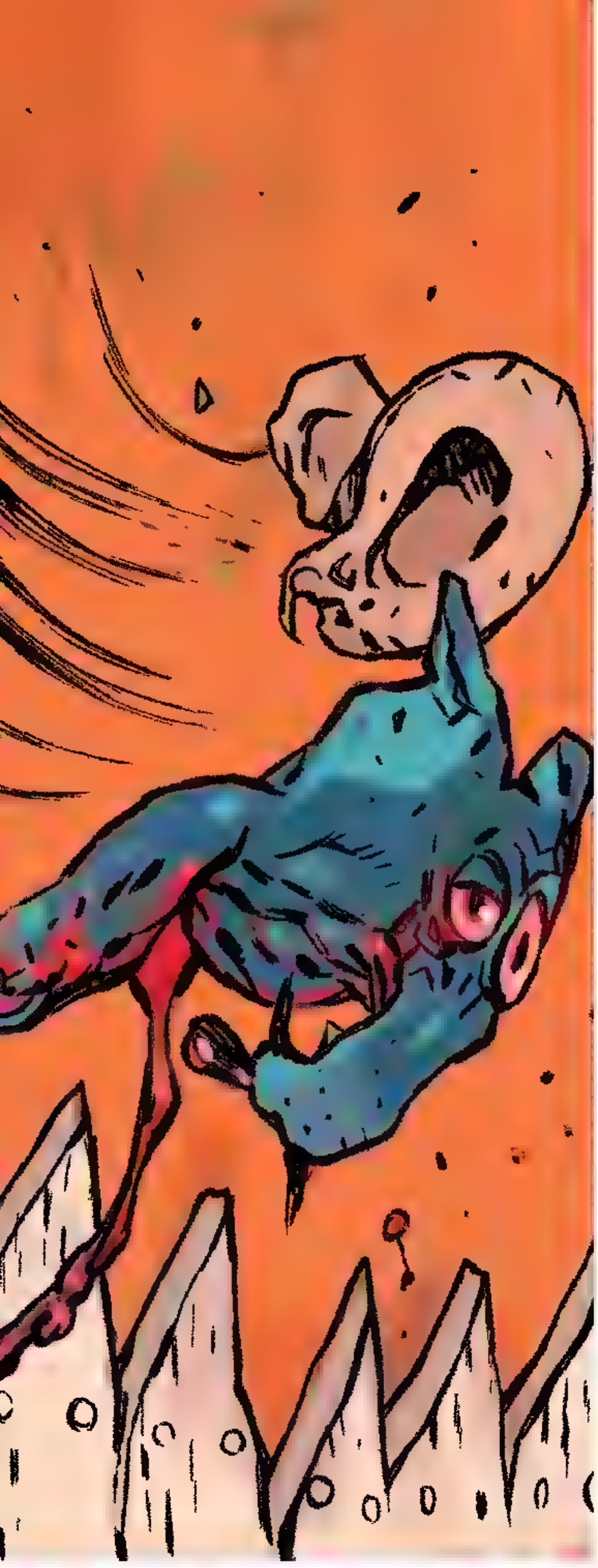
OOOUCH... AAAH...

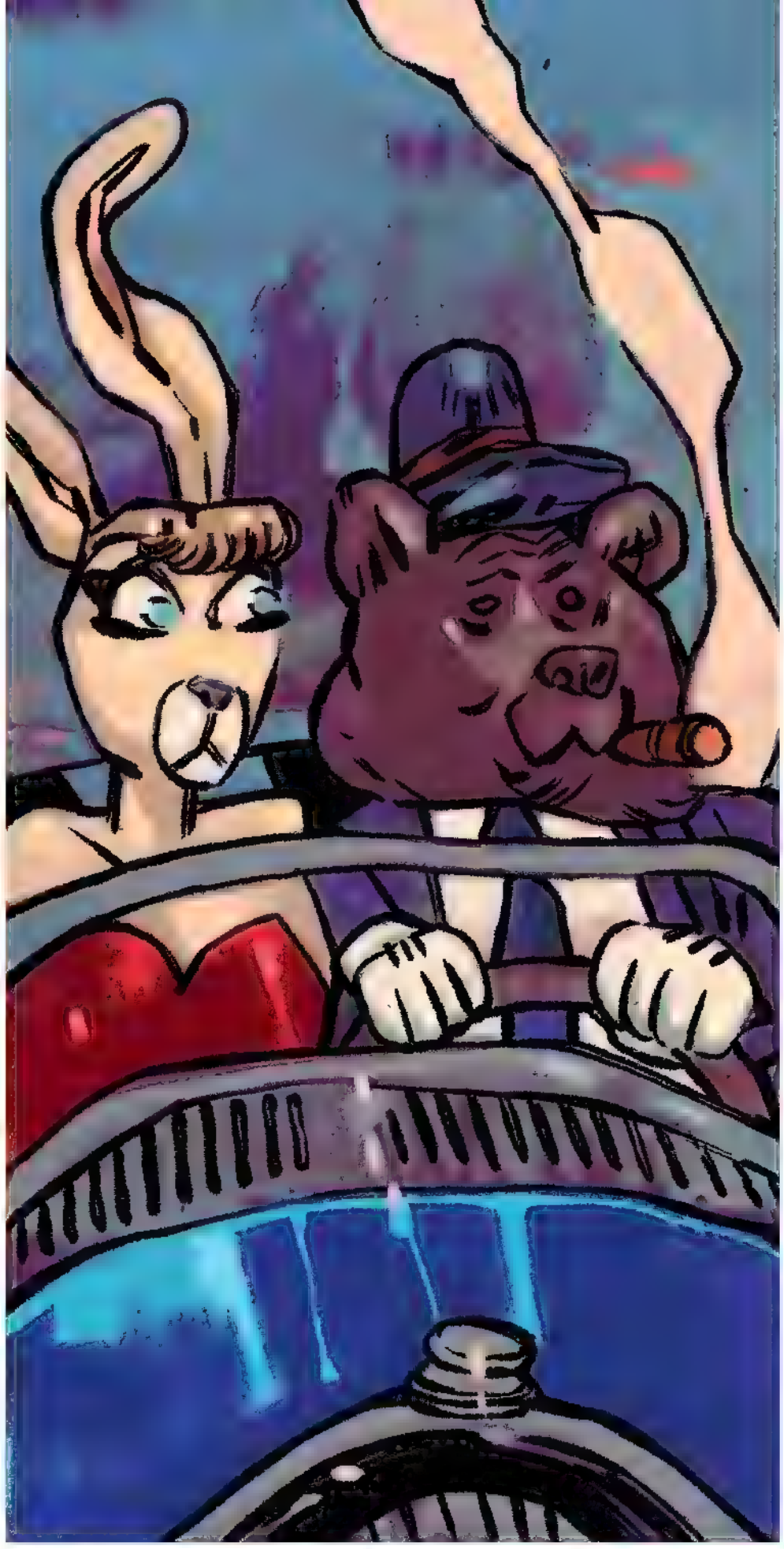
'CEPT, WHAT THE FUCK IS LOVE?

BLAM!

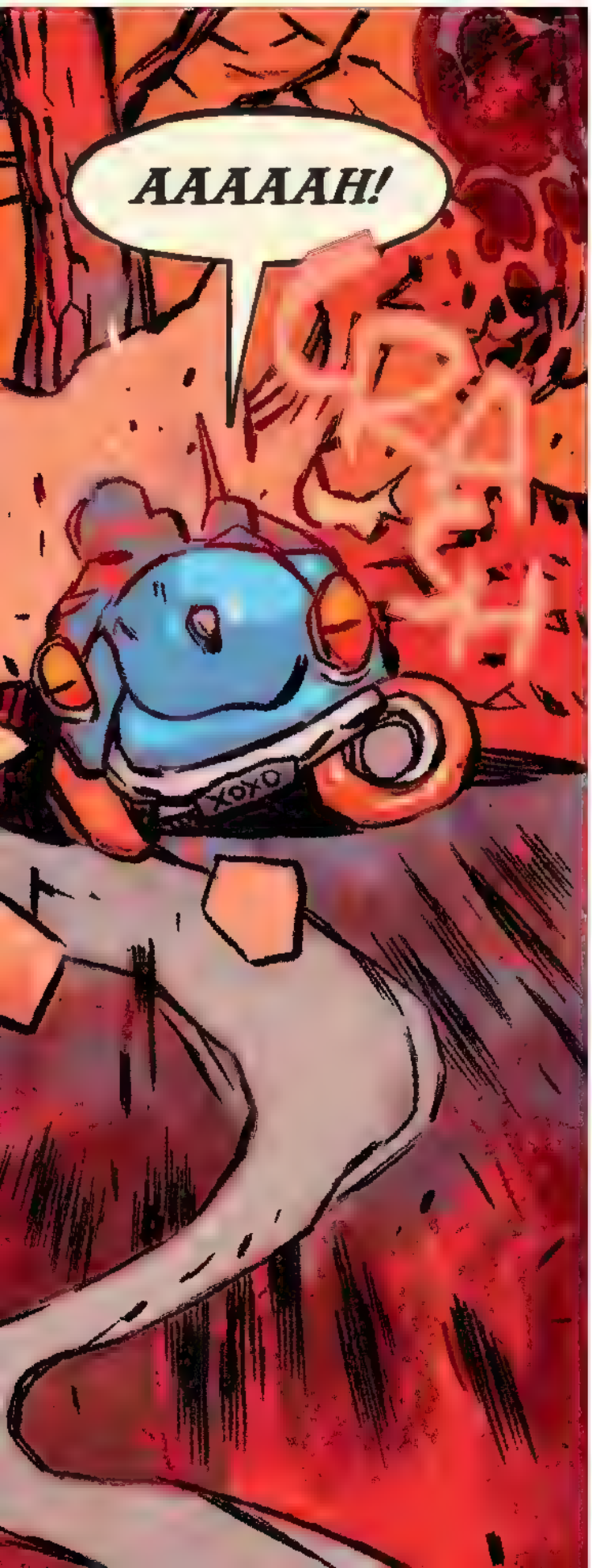
BLAM

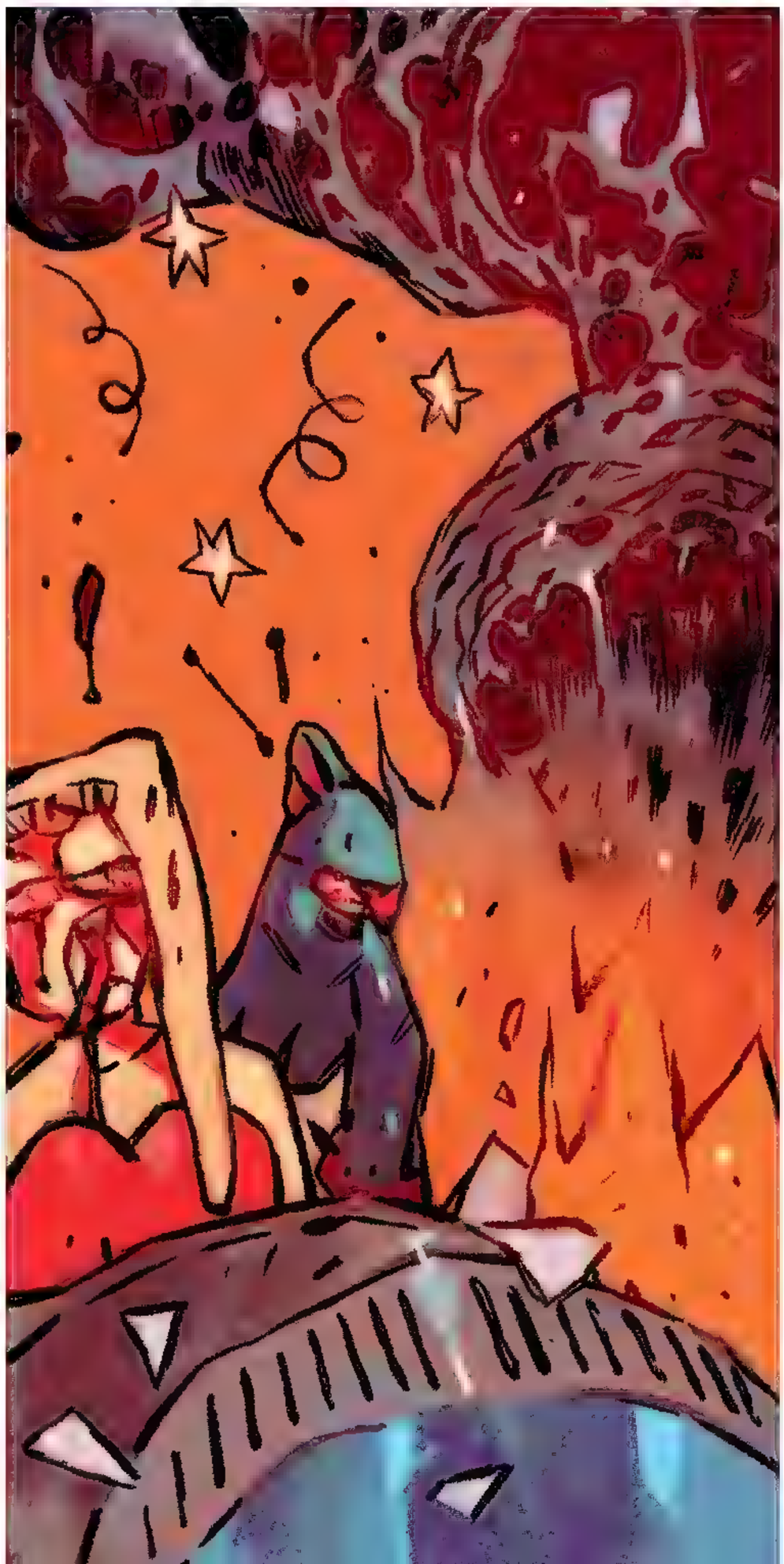
A HEAD THAT KEEPS THINKIN' OF YA, NEVER STOPS...

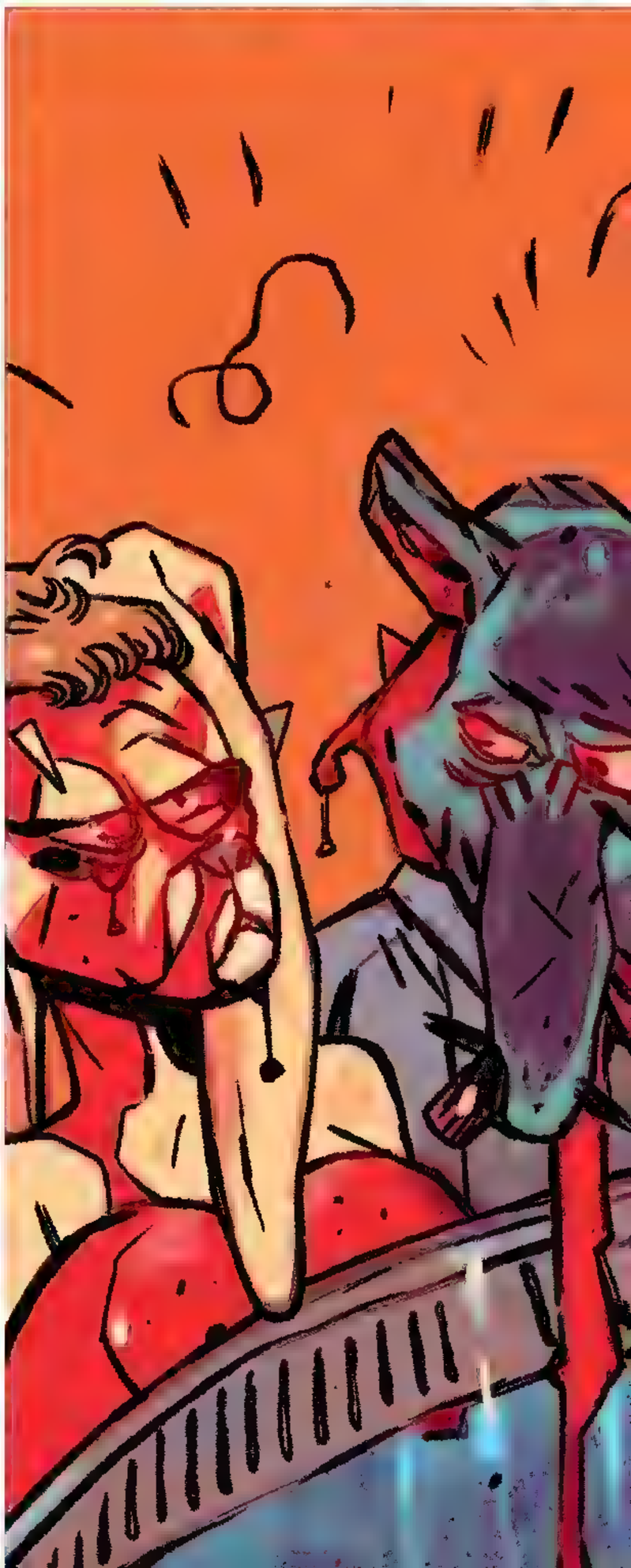




FLAT


AAAAAH!
XOXO





LOVE. JUST. IS.

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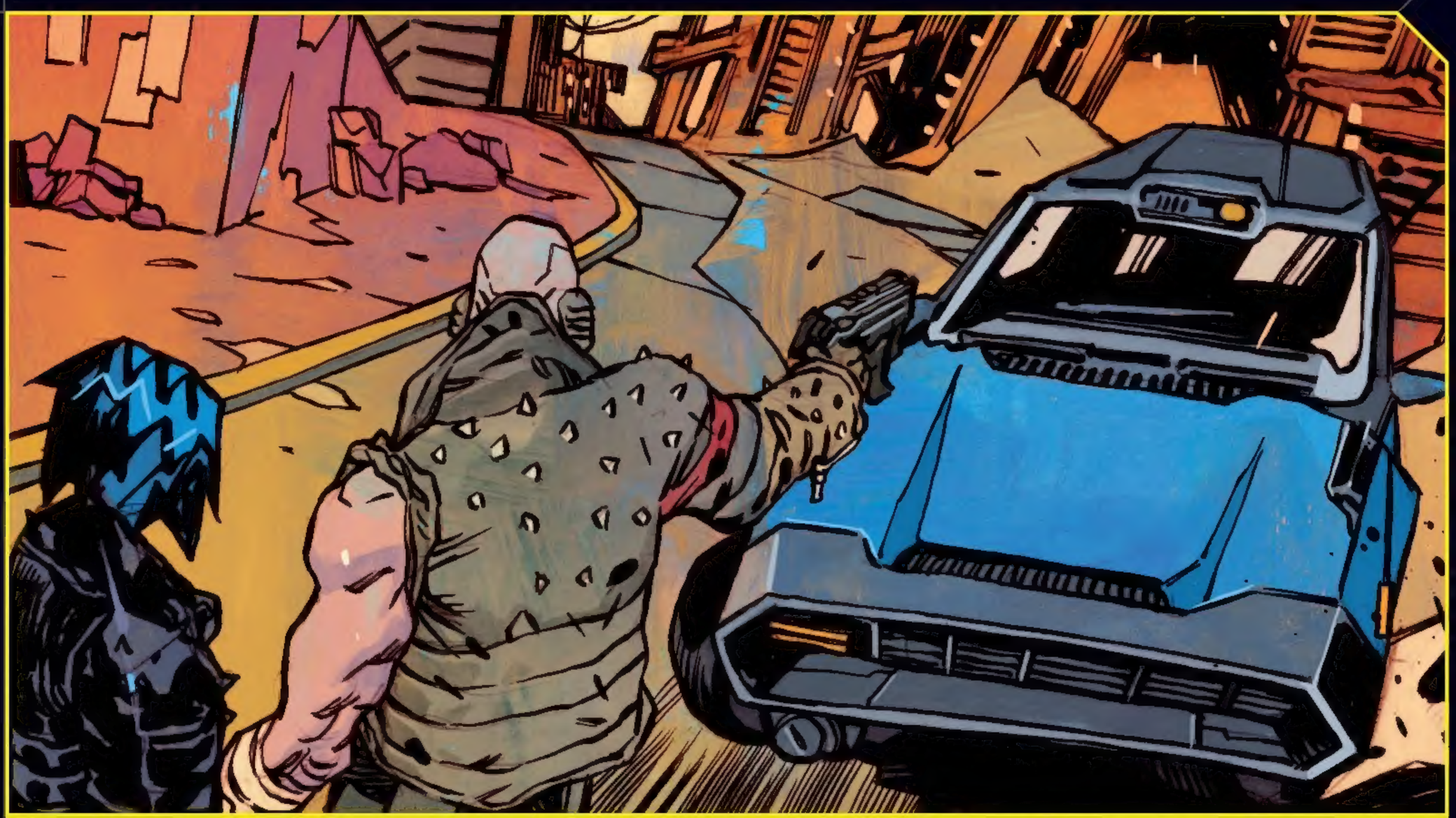
CYBERPUNK 2077

XOXO



ONLY TWO THINGS CAN STOP A HEART FROM BEATING: LOVE AND DEATH. It's gang-on-gang violence as Maelstrom ambushes the Moxes. Their target: corpo cargo worth a heavy sum of eddies. But amid the bloodbath, one Maelstrom member finds something worth sacrificing everything for. Jaw dropping, eyes popping, pulse racing—he's never known anyone like her.

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